

MY EXCOMMUNICATION

—o— Continued from page 1 —o—

"Lest I be accused of disservice to historical truth, I think it is my duty to state that if Your Excellency has found fault with my conduct, it is because Your Excellency has gone beyond the boundaries of your ecclesiastical regimen and has engaged in anthropological aberrations with the support of a number of theologians. It was precisely this sort of mischief that split Holy Mother Church in the Fourteenth Century."

On April 16, Archbishop Rummel excommunicated me, along with Judge Perez and Mrs. Gaillot.

Judge Perez called the edict a threat "to impose racial integration or Communistic regimentation of our children."

"The real truth back of this so-called excommunication," he added, "is the fact that our Catholic friends throughout the Archdiocese have learned first-hand from many priests that their Sunday collections have dropped to less than 40 per cent of normal, and these friendly priests further advise that if this low rate of Sunday collections continues or is further reduced, the Archbishop's integration order may well have to be recalled before parochial schools open in September."

"Better excommunication than integration!" Perez declared to a cheering crowd at a protest rally of Catholic parents. "Excommunication might send you to hell, but integration would condemn your children to hell on earth!"

Mrs. Gaillot said "the Church has definitely made a serious mistake. The Bible says we must obey God rather than man," she noted.

"I consider this an incredible injustice," I said, "and I do not know what sin or sins I have committed to warrant this cruel edict. I intend to continue the fight, serving God and begging His help and protection."

Public reaction was overwhelming. Hundreds of inspiring telephone calls, telegrams and letters have been received, expressing indignation at the excommunication order and encouraging me to keep up the fight.

Curiously, Archbishops elsewhere in Louisiana—at Shreveport, Lafayette and Baton Rouge—have stated that their parochial schools will be segregated again this Fall, as usual.

Since the excommunication edict, many Catholics in New Orleans and throughout the nation are asking themselves "Can I receive Communion if I believe in segregation, as do the three who were excommunicated? If I believe in segregation, am I automatically excommunicated?"

I believe the excommunication was an act of desperation resulting from six years of frustration and failure to dent the Catholic laity on the "morality" of compulsory integration.

The excommunication order was, in my opinion, a bold but unsuccessful attempt to suppress the leaders of organized resistance to the forced integration movement. It may be that this miscalculated persecution of loyal Catholics will hasten the collapse of the already-crumbling forced mixing program.

Victory over this Communist-inspired ideological nonsense may be closer than most people believe!

Urges Marriage To Halt Bias

(Detroit Free Press Nov. 24, 1960)

LONDON—A British psychiatrist said there must be intermarriage among the races if persecution and prejudice are to be erased from the world.

Dr. David Stafford-Clark, in a lecture sponsored by the Council of Christians and Jews said many who profess racial tolerance are repelled by the thought of a member of their family marrying into another race.

EXCOMMUNICATED



Judge Leander Perez

What Are You Doing To Fight Communism?

I am an American Citizen.

I am a free man in a free country.

I am being threatened by Godless communism.

I must defend myself or submit to slavery.

I know that communist leaders plan to slaughter millions of us.

I know they are Atheists, Godless and soulless.

I know they intend to deprive me of whatever possessions I have—even my home.

I know they intend to take my business from me.

I know they will take away free speech, free press and the right of assembly.

I know they will destroy all social organizations.

I know they will destroy all labor unions.

I know there will be no unemployment—as all workers will be slaves.

I know they intend to destroy my church.

I know they will destroy my school system.

I know they will take my children and teach them as they wish.

I know they will break up my home and family life.

I know mothers will be deprived of the pleasure of raising their children.

I know they will cause me to live under a reign of terror and fear.

I know there will be no constitutional rights to protect me.

How do I know all these things?

Simply because the communists have done all of these things in many countries they have taken over.

I know I want no part of such a life.

I will fight communism and those leaders who knowingly or unknowingly are guiding us toward it.

SO HELP ME GOD.

HOBART E. BURTON

NEVER FORGET THE AMERICAN CITIZEN'S CODE OF CONDUCT

"I will never forget that I am an American Citizen, responsible for my actions, and dedicated to the principles that made my country free. I will Trust in God and in the United States of America."

I will pray, work and fight now.

"Federal Reserve Conspiracy"

ALL ORDERS FOR THIS BOOK CAN NOW BE FILLED PROMPTLY. Price \$1.00

EXCOMMUNICATED



Mrs. B. J. Gaillot

Because of her activity as president of the organization "SAVE OUR NATION", Mrs. Gaillot now finds herself in a very perilous situation.

She had incurred a heavy debt with the understanding plenty of time was allowed to pay it; now, demand is made for immediate payment.

To help raise part of this money she is selling a small 20-page leaflet she has compiled containing quotes from the Bible supporting segregation.

The title—

"GOD GAVE THE LAW OF SEGREGATION"

Price 35¢ 3 for \$1.00.

Order direct from—

Mrs. B. J. Gaillot, Jr.
Post Office Box 51474,
New Orleans 50, La.

THE SLEEPING STRENGTH OF THE WHITE MAN

There is an old story about an inquisitive little girl and her Grandfather. This story parallels our own times; that is why we take this opportunity to tell it. The Story goes something like this: One bright Sunday morning a little girl came running into her Grandfather's library. She climbed upon his knee and, taking a geographical magazine that was lying on the desk, opened it and said, "Grandfather, tell me about the pictures."

She had opened to the picture of old Matamoras in Mexico where a great, big long-horned ox was hitched to a water wagon and the people from both sides of the street were coming out to buy water. A small boy was leading the big ox. The old man told the little girl all about the pictures, and in childish simplicity she asked many questions.

"Grandfather," she said, "how many times bigger and stronger is the ox than the little boy who is leading it?" And the old man replied, "Why, perhaps a hundred times." Again she asked, "Does the ox like to haul this water wagon around?" "No," the old man replied, "certainly not. The weather is hot and the cart is very heavy to haul." Again the little girl paused for a moment and in that strange manner in which a child often ventures an original thought, she said, "If the ox is a hundred times bigger and stronger than the boy and the ox does not like to haul the wagon around, how can the little boy make him do it?"

The old man replied, "You see, my dear, first a number of men with power and cunning had to break or train the ox. They had to destroy its courage, its natural inclination to be free, and so they hitched it up and whipped and punished it until it finally gave up. Then the little boy could lead it. The ox does not know its strength."

—o— Please turn to page 4 —o—